at New York as Second-Class Mail Matter

VOLUME 42.

THE AWAKENING OF THE POLICE.

There was a promising burst of eleventh-hour activity on the part of the police in the McAuliffe case vesterday. A warrant was issued for a man believed to be implicated in the murder, warrants for other suspecis are to issue this morning, and it is not unlikely that another day will dee the suspected persons in custody. The awakening has extended to the District-Attorney's office, where Mr. Jerome, no longer "asleep" and temporarily disengaged from the duty of "running an open Sunday crusade," gives signs of being about to become characteristically

It was high time, if the department was to escape the reproach of being wilfully and obstinately blind to its plain duty. As things are, it is not to any initiative of its own that the belated activity of the police is due. It is not to the reform officials, presumed to be jealous of the department's honor. It is not to Inspector Harley's delayed and still unrendered report. It is to a newspaper's dogged determination to get at the truth of what seemed a very foul blot on the city's fame that the public owes this good result. The World has accomplished single-handed what "would have been easy for Col. Partridge in the first place," but which delay and evasion and the frequent direct interposition of obstacles "had

It is a very fine triumph for newspaper publicity.

news that Mrs. Carrie Nation is preparing for a saloon smashing crusade. She has asked the "Law and Order League" to bring forth their hatchets from their winter resting places.

THE BURNS CASE.

The testimony in the Burns case, if put in book form to endure longer than the perishable matter of newspaper columns, will furnish persons fond of studying the "science of society" with some very valuable data. It is a "human comedy" of rare interest. Each day's revelations add a new character to an extraordinary gallery of portraits. Each new witness contributes his quota of information about things of the existence of which the public had a vague idea, but the full reality and extent of which it did not dream of.

The case is especially important for the illumination it gives of the lives of the young mashers and their girl friends and the social relations of each to the other. It throws light on a state of affairs in a certain stratum of Brooklyn society which we should be glad to hope is only local, but which has, it is to be feared, a wider prevalence.

Are the facts as they come to the surface such as to show that the moral influences of home and Sundayschool are as potent for good in the City of Churches as they should be?

The Dilemma of a Reformer.-Perhaps the most trying on a reform Mayor could be placed in is to be scored by the reform press for having sent a "sweep" bill to Albany and to be turned down by the State boss for having withheld patronage from the machine.

THE ARCHAEOLOGY OF NEW YORK The good Duke de Loubat, who is a New Yorker born, has endowed a professorship in the College of France for the study of American antiquities.

It would be only a proper recognition of the gift if the researches of the endowment should begin with the study of the antiquities of the donor's native city. New York, indeed, is the only city in America which furnishes an opportunity for the study of the antiquated horse car as a means of traction. The Fifth avenue stage dates from an even more remote antiquity, while the States Island ferry-boat is probably fully as ancient.

Very interesting also to the archaeologist are the ins of the prehistoric lampnosts of the uppe Broadway region and the curious street signs which still survive in the former village of Greenwich, though none are found in other parts of the city. An archaeological l survey of New York thoroughly carried out would disclose a long list of interesting survivals of the past.

A Democratic Prince. We seem to have made a pretty good Democrat of Prince Henry. While he was homeward bound on the Deutschland a second-cabin passenger asked him to take a drink "Thanks, no. I have only just dined," said the Prince. Imagine a petty European princeling

THE COLLEGE GRADUATE AGAIN.

made the victim of overfondness and thereby lose sota popularity? Last week it was Mrs. Astor who declared in two albums bearing the words "Our Yesterday the Evening Post, referring to the connection the British army who was killed or who of Lieut.-Gov. Woodruff with the Guden scandal, said:

The Lieutenant-Governor is a college graduate and a man of wealth, who must know enough to recognize the impropriety of his course, and who is free from the temptations daughters, have, it is stated, been placed

Are we to understand that a higher standard of political morality is also the exclusive possession of the Marie Antoinette's hair grew gray so political morality is also the exclusive possession of the quickly in prison that the change was college graduate and of the man of wealth? This is depressing to the vast majority of the citizens of this vare hair dye there. country who have never had the opportunity of show-ing their superior breeding by defacing public monu-still living in sad seclusion on her Eng-

Theatres and Fire Law. Manager Hammerstein, fined \$56 richness of the clover crop, on the for violating the fire ordinance, refuses to pay and the theory that each old maid owns at case will be heard in court. The advertising he will get least one cat. The cats live largely on

A DIVORCE TIME LIMIT.

Dr. Savage has a theory that no couple should be permitted by law to get a divorce within a year of their marriage. This sounds well, but is far from practical. Month Rename It.

For in a great many cases it would necessitate a composite ceremony, in which the happy couple would simultaneously breather the marriage vows to make them two again. For few up-to-date persons would nowadays plunge blindly into the sea of matrimony with the plunge blindly into the sea of matrimony with the kent they had a year's swim ahead of them before the life-preserver of divorce could be clutched.

Would Rename It.

To the Editor of The Seeming World

Would Rename It.

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Workers. If a person is interrogated as puzzle: Why did not Prince Henry visit to Why deeper heard of a given as the counting the Astor and Lenox in Jersey to e-cape high rents and the for a seat, I have never been libraries. These must surely be more turned of the metropolis ... at he is a district of the metropolis ... at he is a di

The Funny Side of Life.

JOKES OF OUR OWN

STILL WORSE

ter-wagon after the parale

A LOCAL AILMENT

'I cought a horrible rold bust Sunda

"Bronchitis, I suppose

e looser than mine.

A HARD FALL.

the foot of a 230-foot monumen on Bunker Hill there's a tablet showing where Gen. Warren fell Considering the height, I suppo I there's no use asking if the poor char

"Why did you ask leave to watch or rival lead a section of the parade m my roof? Haven't you a roof

BRYAN'S BARN

Yes, sir, Bryan will be besteged ! usiastic admirers clamoring to make him President. They will storm all of

'If they do it while he's in his presen-

A BOER SHAKESPEARE.

"Conan Dovle's book on the Boer Wais referred to as 'a labor of love." "A few more victories like Belarey" will make to 'Love's Labor Lost.

GOOD ECONOMY. They say the first \$1,000 is the hard-

Then why not start in with the sec

NECESSARY NOISE.

"Is ping-pong a noisy game?" 'Oh! dear, yes. It can't be played without a racquette."

COULDN'T FOOL HIM

"Did you buy a gold brick while y were in New York?

"Not on your life. I read the paper enough to steer clear of bunco-steerer I laid out my money to advantage. tell you. Bought a season ticket Central Park and a title deed to all "land between New York and Brookly

SOMEBODIES.

BLGAR, DR -will, it is said, composan ode for King Edward's coronation which will be sung by Melba.

HBBONS, CARDINAL-has decided to postpone the celebration of the Pope's silver jubilee in Baltimore until April 6.

HUNTINGTON, BISHOP-is making complete bibliography of all his many IRELAND, ALLEYNE-will be sent by

the University of Chicago as special Commissioner to the Orient to study conditions of life there.

JTTLETON, HON, ALFRED-who is mentioned as the next British Ambassador to Washington, is a nephew of Gladstone.

MORGAN, J. P .- has presented electric lights to St. Paul's Cathedral, London. They will be first used on Easter eve. NEIL, FRANCIS-Chicago's Chief of Police, has the most remarkable colection of Irish music in the world, ALLERY, JACOB-of Plattsmouth

Neb, has attended every National Democratic convention since the logcabin campaign of 1840. He is eighty-

WOMAN'S WORLD.

the steamship St. Paul, presented by citizens of its namesake, is a great granddaugh er of Alexander Ramsay, Is there not danger that the college graduate may be the first territorial Governor of Minne

> Dead Heroea" the late Queen Victoria In a glass case for their better preserva-

ments or their superior morality by swearing off their lish estate, making one visit a year to

The number of old maids in a country parish is said by some to determine the will be chean at the price, but is it just the kind of advertising a theatre manager should desire to have?

Loss one cat. The cats live largely on the cats live largely on the largely on an insect which devours clover buds. To eat for The logic is plausible, if not sound,



SIGNS OF SPRING.





When the crocus and the shad roe and such harbingers of spring And spring fever, Easter hats and book start out a-harbinging. Then the Medicine Man gets hectic, and the Politics Birds squirm In their efforts to annex the primal vernal Office worm

Now once more are letters dated-"Bench 200 Central Park." And the rubber plant is massaged to revive its vital spark, Oh! the Ice Man and the Tailor and the Tonic Builder sing In one glad hurrahful anthem, "There's a Sucker born each Spring!

A WAY OUT OF A DIFFICULTY.



'All right, make out a check for that amount"

Allie-What makes you look so

er Cholley committed suicide last.

AFTER THE REFUSAL.

A HOME:THRUST.

what shall I have for dinner? Boarder-Try and have something

WOULD BE POPULAR.



her new spring bonnet. Isn't it funny? Lyllis-Don't laugh. Maybe it is the latest style an insect which devours clover buds. I to cut for a change.

The logic is plausible, if not sound.

BORROWED JOKES.

HER PREFERENCE. Fred-But, my darling, I would work ard and eventually fortune would

rown my efforts. Mab-Thanks! but I prefer an heir to castle to a castle in the air.-Pearson's

FROM EXPERIENCE.

Tom-I hate to kiss a woman through veil: you lose the flavor. Jack-Oh, I don't know. I always get

Tom-Of the kiss? Jack-No; of the veil.-Chicago News.

om of the city?"

MERELY A PHRASE. "Of course, you were given the free-

answered the distinguished

isitor. "But I had to keep so close a regular schedule under the strict that it was pard to realize how free I was."-Washington Star.

GENTLE.

Waiter-How would you like to have Frank Customer (who has been waiting twenty minutes)-Very much, indeed, thank you, if it isn't too much' rouble.-Philadelphia Press.

A REAL NEED. "Here's an invention that enables you to see the man who rings you up over he telephone." That's well enough. But what is

really needed is something that will enable you to punch him in the jaw." - !

A FOREBODING. "I am of the working men." said the

mpressionistic politician. "I am proud say that there are callouses on the palms of my hands."

"Well." said the friend, "If the present tendency to belligerency in public life continues to develop you are likely o get callouses on your knuckles." Washington Star.

MORE IMPORTANT.

"Yes, said the old doctor, "you should try to have your own carriage. by all means. Because when you want r get to a patient quickly"-"Oh!" interrupted the young M. D., 'I don't think any patient who sent for me would be likely to die before I reached him."

"No, but he might recover before you got there."-Philadelphia Press.

FOOTLIGHTS.

Charles Dibdin Pitt, late stage manager with Mrs. Le Moyne in "The First Duchess of Marlborough." has been engaged for Henrietta Crossman's com-pany in "As You Like It." Mr. Pitt comes of a well-known theatrical famlly. His father was the late Henry Pitt. an actor of rare excellence, and his mother, Fanny Addison Pitt, has been a favorite with the theatre-going public for many years.

Harry Corson Clarke, the character actor, is arranging for a spring tour in "What Did Thompkins Do?" Mr. Clarke has recovered his health and no longer adheres to a milk diet. He is staying a his pretty villa at Jamaica. L. I. M: Clarke says the late blizzard showed him what it is to be a real "Sammy Suburb," especially as the Thirty-fourth street ears weren't running, and he had to do a sprint from Broadway to the ferry. . . .

announcement of Corinne's engagement more readily get at the outer side of the panes. I left her or Lederer's forthcoming production of "The Wild Rose" reminds me that this out to do the marketing." will be the fourth piece within a year or thereabouts in which the dark-eyed actress has appeared as a gypsy girl. At the head of her own company in this country she sang the title role in "Carmen" under the managerial eye of her mother, Jennie Kimball. Later she appeared in a burlesque of "Carmen. done in Philadelphia. She has just completed a season at the Prince Wales Theatre in London, as "Carmita," a gypsy maid, in the opera of that name. And now George Lederer informs me that the title of his play. 'The Wfld Rose," refers to the leading character of the piece, a dark- skinned, osy cheeked Bohamian girl.

JANE GORDON

AT THE PLAY. She took the seat in front of me, Alas, I gave a sigh.

At least twelve inches high.

I could not see the stage at all, So gave a little cough; It was enough, she took the hint, Also the bonnet off.

I gave a smile, one little smile, And then dumfounded sat, For coiled upon her head the hair -Yonkers Statesman

before the life-preserver of divorce could be clutched.

Sandary Closing.—"Where the people do not consider the act forbidden to be wrong in itself they are unwilling to clear the later at the the meat of the matter, and that is why the attempted enforcement of the Sundary Closing of saloon side far more than a lofty and inspiring one. The clear is New York will always be made ridiculous.

Literature Vot Popular.

To the Editor of The Stealing Worki.

To the Editor of The Stealing Worki.

What is luck? A contends that the watch was unreduced when I entered a car and saw a lot of men sitting down and a lot of indees standing, a thing you never see in the South. [Do you ask why we never in the Editor of The Evening Worki.]

The the Editor of The Stealing Worki.

What is luck? A contends that the watch was unreduced when I entered a car and saw a lot of men sitting down and a lot of indees standing, a thing you never see in the South? Because you are many millionaires. Beays that twas worth. To his Editor of The Evening Worki.

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What is luck? A contends that the watch was unreduced when I centered a car and saw and a lot of indees the contends that the watch was unreduced with the tollic hand and it to live he must make his brain and body equal LOUISA. KERIPEN.

To the Editor of The Evening Worki.

What Is luck? A contends that:

To the Editor of The Evening Worki.

What Is luck? A contends that the watch was unreduced

NEXT MORNING. The Parader's Plaint.

The morning of a holiday Is nearly always bright and gay, A time of joy and laughter. On every side a merry lot, All troubles for the time forgot-But there's

The morning after

The Prince we drank in many a cup And at the table standing up We "hoched" him to the rafter. But Katzenjammer's curse we learned, For large and cooling drinks we yearned Upon

The morning after

St. Patrick's day we always hall, A holiday that ne'er grows stale-We'd even treat a grafter. Say, does your head like blazes ache? And such a thirst? I'm with you! Shake!

> The morning after WILLIAM JOHNSTON.

THE 1001ST AND 1002D.

The Very Last of the Arabian Nights.

S CHAHRIAR the Sultan glanced at the open face of his split-second horse-timer. split-second horse-timer "Light of my life"-He regarded fondly the lovely Schererzade-

"It is 10.42, Eastern time. At 10.50 the light of my life will He looked through the window and on to the vacant lot

on the corner. "The ruins of you accidental fires still burn. I can rig up a post for you, or"-

His eye fell upon his bright sword, of truest Damascus. "Perhaps you would prefer a different finish. He hesitated. Then, brutaily:

"Steak or chop?" The lovely Schererzade shuddered.

"I heard that joke," she said, "when Hi Henry's Minstreis were new in the business "I don't doubt it. "You've always heard every story I try to tell you. And,

vhat's worse, you've somewhere heard every story you've been telling me for the last thousand nights. Every time you hear a good thing you tell it to me as your own. You're so original you'll be writing comic operas if you live till 1902."

"Oh, I don't know" It was the lovely Schererzade who spoke-"I've strung you along for a thousand nights and over four

hundred pages." because the publishers demanded a thick book." . said Schahriar the Sultan, haughtliy. "I wanted to cut you out after The Tale of the Ox, the Ass and the Farmer." "Why, that's the first tale in the book," said the lovely

Schererzade. "Just so." The Sultan puffed thoughtfully on his narghila and winked at a passing Nautsch girl. "Time's getting short." he said. "Any messages for mother?" "No," said the lovely Schererzade, "but I've got a good

story about the new hired girl. It ought to operate as a stay You remember last night," said the lovely Schererzade, when we were going to the theatre to see that new temperance play of Omar's, the hired girl was in the room when took your dress things out. When I came to the opera hat I closed it. 'What's that thing?' she asked. 'That's Mr. Schahrtar's opera hat.' I told her. 'And does he wear it at the theatre?' she asked. 'He does,' said I. She thought a

moment, and then she said. 'I suppose he squashes it up that way so's it won't take up much room on the top of his head, and the people behind can see over him." The lovely Schererzade paused. Schahrlar the Sultan said nothing. The lovely Schererzade coughed tentatively.

Schahrlar the Sultan turned upon her. "Well," he said, wearily, "what's the answer?" "What's the answer to what?" asked the lovely Scherer-

"Why, to the story about the hired girl." "There is no answer," said the Sultana, indignantly; "that

s all of the story, and a very good story it is. "I've another hired-girl story," said the lovely Schererzade You can't flag me as easily as that."

"Is it as funny as the first?" asked the Sultan anxiously. "I don't want to laugh myself to death again. The royal physician says it's bad for me.

'This same girl," said the lovely Schererzade, "is an aw fully green thing." "I told her to wash the windows all over the house. I had to show her how to sit with her feet in the room and The role of gypsy maiden seems to the upper part of her body outside, with the sash pressed follow Mile. Corinne persistently. The down upon her as a support. This was so that she could the

> washing the windows in the fourth story, and then started "Oh, it was you who did the marketing to-day, was trans said the Sultan. He looked at his open-faced watch and

grinned malignantly.
"Yes, and when I came home there was a crowd in front of the palace. What do you think that fool girl was doing? She was washing the windows on the ground floor. She had her feet thrust out of the window, her body was inside the room, and she was scrubbing away for dear life. That's all." "You weakened your story at the finish." said Schahriar the Sultan "No hired girl in all Persia would scrub all the windows from the fourth floor to the ground floor in one day. Now, if you had told me she did her little inverted stunt on the third floor I might have let you get away with

it. But you have prevaricated, and, by the heard of the prophet, you perish." And this is the last word history speaketh on the subject of Schahriar the Sultan and the lovely Schererzade

W. W. AULICK.

HOW TO TELL A GOOD DIAMOND.

"No," said the dealer, "you don't need to be an expert in order to be able to tell a good diamond from a poor one. You need only to have common sense and good eyes and a magnifying glass. First you examine the diamond's table. The table is the surface, and it should be perfectly flat and perfectly octagonal. Then examine the circumference, and if that is round the gem is, at least, you may be sure, well

"Now, for flaws, you look into the diamond, using the glass here, for the reason that a flaw imperceptible to the naked eye will often lower a gem's value 50 or 60 per cent. Flaws in diamonds resemble those little feather marks in ice that we so often see, though scratches on the surface are also flaws. If none are to be found you study next the color, remembering that the steel blue, because it is the most brilliant, is the most desirable and coeffy hue, and that the white comes next. Yellowish or off-color stones are practically worthless, but a perfect violet or amber, or rose diamond brings a fancy price.

"Study finally the depth and weight, and if the depth is good you won't be cheated if you pay \$150 or \$100 a carat for your stone. Before the South African war you'd only have to pay \$100, but \$150, thanks to this war, and to the diamond trust, and to the heavier customs duty, is now the market

POOR, SENSITIVE SOUL!

The following curious advertisement recently appeared in a London paper: "Gentleman wants board-residence. Real good home, in

small family. No other boarders. Being overstout, therefore subject to many annoying remarks, advertiser prefers very stout people's company. No others need write. Reference exchanged. Address," &c.